

LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

VOL. XIII.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1839.

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Litchfield Enquirer:

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
BY HENRY ADAMS.

TERMS. To village and single mail subscribers, two dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.
To companies of any number over six, \$1 50 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$1 75 per year, payable as above. 25 cents will be deducted from each of these prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.
No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.
Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before the expiration of a year.

ADVERTISING. One square, three insertions, \$1, and the same proportion for two or more squares.—Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks 30 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.
Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 00
Commissioners' Notices, 1 25
All communications must be POST-PAID.

BLANKS.

ON HAND, FOR SALE, AT THIS OFFICE,
THE FOLLOWING KINDS:
Warrantee Deeds, Co. Court Subpoenas,
Quit Claim do. 1. Book,
Justice Book, " " Note,
" Note, Bail Bonds,
" Subpoenas, Pension Blanks,
Executions, &c. &c. June 28.

To Lawyers.

A BLANK form, for taking depositions out of this State, just printed and for sale at this office. Sept. 20.

VALUABLE PROPERTY, FOR SALE.

THAT pleasant situation, the late residence of Col. Benjamin Tallmadge, in the Village of Litchfield, in North Street, only about 20 rods north of the County House, is offered for sale. The House is two stories, besides a gambrel roof—a large back kitchen—in is perfect repair, from top to bottom, having been recently painted, not only inside and outside of the house, but the outbuildings and fences. Also, four acres of valuable garden and mowing land attached to the premises, in a state of high cultivation. There is on the premises a large barn, carriage house, cow houses, and other necessary buildings, all in first rate repair, with a good supply of various kinds of fruit trees, grape vines, &c.

The above named premises are very well calculated for a large genteel boarding house, or for a temperance hotel, both of which are very much needed in this village; or it would be an exceedingly desirable location for a gentleman of the city wishing to retire into the country. It is indeed one of the most beautiful situations in this delightful village. Immediate possession will be given.

For further particulars, application may be made to JOHN R. LANDON, Esq. the agent in Litchfield, or HENRY F. TALLMADGE, Esq. one of the executors, in New-York.
Litchfield, Oct. 18, 1838. 20

SOCKS! SOCKS!

ALL persons who are troubled with cold feet may have them warmed and kept warm by calling and purchasing N. H. North & Co.'s much approved Socks.
Nov. 8. N. H. NORTH & CO.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received at the Bookstore in East-street, a variety of New Books—among which are, Tales of Terror, Life in Paris by Dick Wildfire, Humphrey Clinker and Amelia, illustrated by Cruikshank; History of Texas; the Young Mother and the Young Housekeeper, by Doct. Alcott.
Nov. 8. S. GALPIN.

NEW GOODS.

S. GALPIN has just received a new supply of DRY GOODS suitable for the season, which will be sold low in exchange for cash, or most kinds of Country Produce.
Litchfield, Dec. 13. 28

GLOVES.

LADIES and Gentlemen's lined GLOVES; also, G. S. Buckskin, Merino, and other kinds of Gloves.
Nov. 28. I. LAWRENCE.

STARBUCK'S PLOUGHS.

THIS is an entire new Plough in this section of country. They are without doubt a superior article. The public are requested to call and examine them at the Foundry of CARRINGTON & MORSE, where they are manufactured, and for sale on reasonable terms. Also, at B. H. Morse's Store Manufactory in East street.
Litchfield, March 21, 1839. 42

NOTICE.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm of *Moses Morse & Son*, is this day by mutual consent dissolved.

All persons indebted to the above named firm are requested to make payment to B. H. MORSE, who is authorized to settle all the concerns of said company.

MOSES MORSE,
B. H. MORSE.

Litchfield, March 6, 1839. 41

B. H. MORSE

WILL be found in East Street, opposite the Congregational Church, where he will keep an assortment of
Cooking Stoves and Pipe,
with an assortment of
Fire Frames, Box Stoves, &c.
Litchfield, March 14. 41

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has for sale about 25 Tons of PLASTER PARIS.

ALSO,

About 30 head of Cows and Young Cattle,
which he will sell on reasonable terms.
EDWARD COWLES.
South Farms, March 7, 1839. 40

Know all Pigs by these Presents,
THAT I, JOSEPH NEGUS, Office-holder, having been legally elected HAYWARD of the town of Litchfield, and having duly informed myself in regard to the duties of the office, and supplied myself with a new and splendid assortment of jewelry, am anxious to display my handicraft and dispose of my rings at the price established by law.
JOSEPH NEGUS.
Litchfield, March 20. 42

FOR THE LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

SPRING.

Yes, Spring is here, waking the minstrelsy of nature; Old Winter has laid down his sceptre; and the joyous Gush of fountains, sending their sparkling waters down The steep mountain's sides, and purring rills, which take their

Course through lonely valleys, mingling in cadence sweet with

The low hum of bees, and the wild note of the gay plumaged

Bird that carols through the sky, falls like a spell upon Mine ear, and wakens in my heart the echo of their song.

And the warm sun, and gently falling shower, and Southern zephyrs, woo the brown earth, and bid it put On gayer vesture. The forests soon, crowned with luxuriant

Foliage, will wave in living green; and Flora's fairest daughters

Wreath every plain, and hill-top.

Oh! is not earth still beautiful, though groaning 'neath The curse of an offended God? Does it not hold your heart

In thrall, and garner up its best affections? But there are those, bowed down & well nigh crushed By earthly sorrow, within whose breasts the melody of nature

Finds no response. Ye sorrowing ones, what is't that's Queened your spirits, and bid the light of song go out? Has sickness laid its withering hand upon you—on Disappointed hopes, on loss of friends, with whom your hearts

Were closely knit; dried up the streams of earthly Happiness? If so, the seeming friendship, pomp, and Glitter of a cold and heartless world, will but augment Your sorrow. Turn with disgust from all that poisons Joy, and seek amid nature's solitudes that happiness Which earth has failed to give. Hold converse with the trees,

And flowers, which "bear the bright impress of their Maker's hand,"

And make them your companions. Look up through nature,

Back to nature's God—make him your friend—then, Then your wounded hearts will know an earthly spring-time—

And when the cord is severed that links your spirits To the earth, they'll spread their uncheck'd pinions And soar away to heaven. O****

Litchfield, April, 1839.

[We give place to the preceding, not for any poetic merit that we discover in it, but to make an intimation to some of our correspondents who undertake to per-

petrate poetry, or, as in this case, blank verse. That is not always poetry which has at the end of a line a word which will jingle with its fellow; nor does the mere circumstance of commencing each line with a capital letter constitute blank verse. To constitute blank verse, there should be a due proportion of long and short syllables, and every line should have an equal number, (ten,) as much as in rhyme. In the above piece these rules are entirely disregarded. Let us try our hand at making this kind of poetry. Take for example our account last week of the election in this town, and make blank verse of it, after the manner of some of our poetasters:

After the most exciting and turbulent Election ever held in this town, the Whigs On Monday last came gloriously out Of the contest. The most foul and base means Were resorted to by the loco focus—

Even brute force—to intimidate and browbeat some of the electors, and prevent Them from exercising their own sound judgment, yet have the whigs carried a hand-Some majority on every branch of Their ticket, &c.

Now, because this is all written off into lines of ten syllables, does any one discover any "poetry" in it?—Is it more sonorous than it was while in plain prose? Yet has it the advantage over some others—for it has the right number of syllables in each line for heroic measure.—Ed.]

At a hotel a short time since, a servant girl inquired of a gentleman at the breakfast table if his cup was out. "No," said he, "but my coffee is."

The poor thing was considerably confused, but determined to pay him in his own coin. While at dinner the stage drove up, and several coming in, the gentleman asked, "Does the stage dine here?" "No sir," said the girl, "but the passengers do."

A gentleman, traveling on a journey, having a light guinea which he could not pass, gave it to his Irish servant, and desired him to pass the guinea. Yes, sir, replied Teague, but I was forced to be very shy; the people refused it at breakfast and at dinner; so at the turnpike, where I had fourpence to pay, I whipped it in between two half-pence, and the man put it into his pocket, and I never saw it since.

A Distinction with and without a difference.—Distinction with a difference: "I have no objection," said a leveler, "that the ranks below me should be maintained just as they now are, but I wish to have none above be; and this is my notion of a fair and perfect equality." An instance of the distinction without a difference was offered by the Irishman who, having legs of different sizes, ordered his boots to be made accordingly. His directions were obeyed; but, as he put the smallest boot on his largest leg, he exclaimed, petulently—"Confound the fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other; and, instead of that, he has made one smaller than the other."

Dreadful Accident and Loss of Life.—On Tuesday evening the schooner Experiment, Capt. McMahon, started from New-York in ballast, for Manhattanville, having on board the Captain's wife, two children, two passengers, and two negroes as deck hands. About two o'clock on Wednesday morning some persons residing at the foot of 13th street, heard cries as if of a person in distress, and at daylight the schooner was discovered bottom up: All on board were drowned, except the two negro hands, and as yet none of the bodies have been found.—N. Y. Morning Courier.

The County Elections.—The elections for Town and County Officers show that the progress of the Whig cause is onward. We look in vain for the reaction predicted. We have had the beginning of a reaction. It is a reaction from Regency dictation. The tide of Loco Focoism, which at one time bore fair to drown our State in disorder and ruin, is rolling backward, and will soon peacefully subside to the level surface of quiet submission to the laws, and respect for the Constitution. The intelligence from every Western County confirms the hopes of complete Whig success. In Rochester and Syracuse, our majorities are much increased. From Delaware, Ulster, Cortland, Erie, Oswego, Ontario, and Monroe, the accounts are equally gratifying.—N. Y. American.

"I meant to have told you of that hole," said an Irishman to his friend who was walking with him in his garden, and stumbled into a pit full of water. "No matter," says Pat, blowing the mud and water out of his mouth, "I've found it."

[BY REQUEST.]

From the New-Haven Microcosm.

A NEW SOCIETY.

One afternoon a few weeks since, while I was on a visit to a friend in a neighboring town, a gentleman called to invite us to be present at the formation of a benevolent society. "A new society," said my friend A. "a new society! well—thank heaven I shall not live in the next century. By that time, men will perform every moral duty only through the agency of the committees of benevolent associations!—One must needs be omnipresent to attend the meetings of the societies already in existence—and could I remember the names of all to which I belong, I should be able to congratulate myself on a memory surpassing that of Crichton."

Now, let no one suppose that my friend A. is an enemy to benevolent associations. By no means—but he thinks that benevolence at the present day, is quite too gregarious. He believes that the active exertions of charity should spring from and not supersede quiet reflection. And he thinks, that the benevolence of the age is more remarkable for extension than depth. Whether he is right in his opinion, I leave it for better and wiser men than myself to decide.

But to return to the new society. When A. understood its object, he concluded that it was well to form one more society, and we went to the meeting. When we reached the church, we found about five hundred people collected, but the exercises had not commenced. In looking round on the assembly, I was amused with the diversities of expression in the countenances of those present. Some looked full of hope; the faces of others wore a look of fear and anxiety. Some appeared as if determined on opposition; while a large number showed plainly that they belonged to the class of persons "who can never be accused of having any aim at all," and had come to the meeting merely because others came. The clergy and their families looked extremely cheerful. No wonder! for they felt that the hour of deliverance was at hand.

About a dozen speeches were made. I cannot say that all who addressed the public assembly observed the golden rule for public speakers, "never speak unless you have something to say, and always stop when you have done"—but, on the whole, the speeches were interesting. They were tolerably short, and most of them had some relation to the subject in question.

No speeches were made to prove the existence and prevalence of the evil which the society was designed to oppose; for it was understood that no one had any doubts on that point.

The first gentleman who addressed the assembly, stated distinctly the object of the proposed society. "It is to be," he remarked, "an Anti-meddling Society.—Those who join it will be required never to meddle with the concerns of others; and moreover, so far as they can prevent it, never to meddle with—but to use all lawful means for the reformation (or if that fails, for the overthrow and confusion) of meddlers, and the suppression of meddling." He defined a meddler as "one who attempts to regulate all the affairs of the universe except his own."

Next, a pale, skeleton-looking young man, spoke a few words. He said that he arose merely to thank the benevolent individuals who suggested the formation of this society. He believed it would save many lives. He remarked that he had been all his life a prey to meddlers, and had felt for some time that he was hastening to the grave, the victim of these accomplished torturers—but now he had strong hopes of life. Should this society flourish, he felt that he might live many years, quietly absorbed in his favorite pursuits, without molestation, without ever again being obliged to address his persecutors in the language of Job, "Oh that ye would altogether hold your peace, and it should be your wisdom." He said no more. I have discovered, that he belongs to that class which meddlers take the highest delight in persecuting; he is an author.

A clergyman next arose, and said he would make a few remarks. He groaned inwardly, for I remembered the clerical meaning of the word few, and felt sure that patience was to have its "perfect work." It was even so. He gave an account of the origin of meddling, and a sketch of its history to the present time. He remarked that, to give a complete history of meddling, would be almost the same as to give a history of the world, and therefore he should not attempt it. "Meddling," he observed, "originated, wonderful to relate! in Heaven. The first meddler was Satan, who has ever since reigned Prince of meddlers. He persuaded some of his companions to join a meddling society; afterwards, when the world was created, he tempted Eve to become a meddler." The good minister went on, giving an account of various eminent meddlers—but I must omit a great part of what he said. I will, however, give my readers his remarks on the testimony of the apostles, in regard to this subject. "The evil existed in the time of the apostles, and they have testified against it. There are some of Paul's descriptions of character, so applicable to the meddlers of this age; and some of his precepts on this subject, so very appropriate just now, that I think he must have been favored with a prophetic vision of the nineteenth century. "Avoid foolish questions"—if Paul were to rise from the dead, and preach to this generation, would not this be his first prohibition? "Study to be quiet, and to do your own business"—would he not very often preach from this text? Truly if it were obeyed, there would be a great deal of hard study!

"And withal, they learn to be idle, wandering about from house to house; not only idle, but tattlers also, and busy-bodies, speaking things which they ought not"—is not this a most accurate description of certain ladies (so called) of the present day? Peter also wrote on this subject.—He and Paul, it is said, disagreed sometimes—but I am certain it was not on this subject—for thus writes Peter—"Let none of you suffer as a murderer, or a thief, or as an evil doer, or as a busy body in other men's matters." This is certainly explicit; and mark what good company Peter throws meddlers into! But, is it not as good as they deserve? Certainly, "birds of a feather" should be classed together."

After the minister had finished his "few remarks," a benevolent looking man arose, and said—"Were there no other reason for the formation of this society, than the relief of meddlers from their incessant and fatiguing labors, I think that alone would be a sufficient reason, with the humane. It is true, there are some meddlers who deem it their duty to know all the affairs of others—and such may have a tolerably easy life—but most of them have, in addition to "all knowledge" of such matters, anxious care and immense responsibility. So much have they to do in regulating affairs which nowise belong to them, that they have not the least time for their own concerns; it would indeed be unreasonable to expect that they should have. For they have to adjust the domestic economy of all their acquaintance—to give directions in regard to the diet and dress of every person they come across. They have to decide just how often their neighbors shall have company, and who shall be invited, and how many at a time, and what shall be the expense of the entertainment. They have to tell every individual who crosses their path, how much and when he shall contribute to each benevolent society."

They have to regulate the matrimonial engagements of all their acquaintances; and some meddlers, whose benevolence is very expensive, do this, not for their acquaintances only, but for the whole community. They have to visit the sick, not to administer to their comfort, but to urge upon them some remedy different from that which the physician prescribes. They have to visit the house of mourning, to console the bereaved by telling them that, had the friend for whom they mourn taken such and such nostrums, he might yet have been in the land of the living. They have to spend much time in preparing the way for lawyers, and in watching over the orthodoxy and faithfulness of pastors. They constitute a standing committee of expenditure for the clergy; they have to superintend the apparel of ministers' wives and the education of ministers' children. They have the "care of all the churches," the supervision of numerous schools; and moreover, in a place like this, the management of the faculty and students of a college. But, time would fail me to give a catalogue of their labors. I never wondered half so much that Lord Brougham found time to accomplish all that he has done, as I have at the industry of some worthies of this class. The exploits of Hercules were nothing in comparison with what these persons accomplish. And think too of their entire disinterestedness—for not even so much as thanks do they receive for all these labors! Truly the yoke of a meddler is any thing but easy, and his burden is by no means light! Is it not obviously the dictate of benevolence, to make the most earnest efforts for the relief of meddlers from their wearisome and manifold tasks, in order that they may have time for needed repose, and for the discharge of their own appropriate duties?"

After the close of this speech, it was moved that a constitution should be immediately framed—but at this moment, a gentleman arose, and said—"I approve very highly the object of the proposed society, and should it be formed, I shall certainly join it, as I make it a point to join all societies; yet I wish to mention an objection which has just occurred to me. I think the objection that was made some few years ago to "Retrenchment Societies," &c. applies very forcibly to associations of this kind—it is, that they will throw many people out of employment. Think, for a moment, of the *enut* and melancholy that will afflict multitudes who shall, in consequence of such societies, be taken from their accustomed pursuits and deprived of their chief source of happiness.—What sighs will they heave, at the thought of "auld lang syne!" As they think on other days, with what emotion will they exclaim, in the poet's words, "of joys departed not to return, how painful the remembrance!" Can it be right, to deprive so many individuals of a profession which they have always pursued, and in which they have attained such perfection? Is it humane, to cut off such rich and elevated sources of delight from a countless multitude?"

During this speech, I began to be alarmed for the new society—but my apprehensions were soon relieved. A gentleman arose, and said, in reply, "This objection certainly throws some difficulties in the way of the society—but I have thought of a means to prevent them. There is one kind of meddling which will still be left open—and I recommend that meddlers try this. To say nothing of its other advantages, it will, at least, have the charm of novelty. Solomon speaks of it thus—"Through desire (of something better,) a man, having separated himself, (from meddlers) seeketh and intermeddeth with all wisdom." Having thus disposed of the only objection to the society which has been offered, I move that we

proceed, without delay, to frame a constitution."

A constitution was accordingly proposed and adopted, of which the following are some of the most important articles.

Article 1. "No man belonging to this society, shall be allowed to know his neighbor's business much better than his own."

2. "Abjuring the doctrines of the numerous followers of Procrustes, the members of this society, will permit to every man the privilege of thinking for himself, and of choosing his own course of life."

3. "Every person belonging to this society, shall have some business of his own, and shall devote to it at least half as much time as to the affairs of his neighbors."

When this article was proposed, a gentleman arose and remarked, that this would be an unheard of innovation upon the customs of good society—however, it was adopted.

4. "The members of this society shall permit to each gentleman of their acquaintance, the privilege of choosing his own wife, and to each lady, the privilege of knowing her own mind and deciding for herself, in matrimonial affairs."

Several gentlemen, and not a few ladies, looked very melancholy when this article was adopted. I saw from their wo-begone faces, that some interesting schemes were at an end.

5. "No lady, of whatever age, belonging to this society, shall be allowed the supervision of more than a dozen families, two churches and six ministers."

Consternation pervaded many female minds, at the adoption of this article—and some ladies expressed their disapprobation by leaving the assembly.

I have not time to mention the remaining articles of the constitution. My readers will soon see it entire, in the first annual report of the society.

Gentle reader, it was in the "city of elm trees" this society was formed. If you live there, will you join it? If not, will you form a similar association in the place where you reside? But, do not expect that such societies will produce an universal reformation; for, after all, do what you will, "every fool will be meddling."
A. B. Z.

SAGACITY OF DOVES.

Mr. Editor—Much has been written and spoken upon the sagacity of animals; and so interesting is this subject to most people, and especially to youth, that almost every person has beguiled the severities of a winter's evening by narrating to his children some well attested feats of animals illustrative of their surprising sagacity.—These anecdotes are generally related of quadrupeds, the dog, the horse and the Elephant; but I shall relate one of the emblem of beauty and innocence—the Dove.

Early in the present winter my dove-cot was broken into, from the scaffold, by a stranger cat, in the darkness of night, and two of the peaceful inmates were surprised and devoured in presence of the family by this merciless invader. As soon as the morning came, they all forsook their house, and gave such tokens of fright, as induced us to search for the cause; and the remains of the slain in the apartment, that had, till then, proved their asylum, at once dispelled all doubts in regard to the cause of the present distress. But another painful question arose with my children, whose sympathies with the little sufferers were now at their height—"How could the old creature get into the dove-house?" My young son had the frankness to dispel this perplexity. Owing to the severity of the weather a few days previous, he thought he would feed his doves without calling them from their retreat, and went to the rear of their room on the scaffold, removed a board, cast in the grain, but not take sufficient caution in replacing the board. We at once secured the apartment against another invasion, and replenished it with food; but although the weather continued intensely cold, and the wind boisterous, the doves would in no wise enter their habitation by day or by night; but sought their security at the expense of their comfort by perching upon the roof of the carriage house, barn or dwelling house. But in each of these places the ruthless spoiler surprised them, and continued to reduce their number, eluding all our efforts to take her by trap, or otherwise. At length fearing that the whole covey would fall a prey to her rapacity, I resolved to lie in ambush with powder and buck-shot, and await her approach. The plan was successful. Between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, the old marauder advanced slowly and cautiously forward to renew her depredations upon the innocents; but at that moment she fell a sacrifice to her murderous daring. The little doves from the roof of our dwelling, and by the aid of the light of the Moon, saw her bounding and agonizing in death. The next morning, while the children were rejoicing over the fall of their common enemy, and a monster in size she was, among our feline race, the doves participated in the general joy, as indicated by their flying to, circling upon the wing, and hovering over, the slain, and then return to their deserted habitation, cooing and strutting, in conscious security, after an exile of more than two months.—The following night, they took roost in their own house, but stationed one at each window for a sentinel. And as this order was strictly adhered to each successive night, we were led to apprehend, there might be a remaining foe on the premises. Another ambush on my part was successful in taking the surviving partner in crime, and from that moment, the sentinels have been recalled, nidification is resumed, and all appears blissful, and full of hope. Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.—Ps. xxx. 5.—Congrega-